"Good=Bye"

Aberdeen

Isabel Aberdeen

November 12th, 1898

"Good-bye—God Bless You!"

—

"This seems to us a sacred phrase,
With reverence impassioned—
A thing come down from righteous days,
Quaintly but nobly fashioned;
It well becomes an honest face,
A voice that's round and cheerful;
It stays the sturdy in his place,
And soothes the weak and fearful.
Into the porches of the ears
It steals with subtle unction,
And in your heart of hearts appears
To work its gracious function;
And all day long with pleasing song
It lingers to caress you,—
We're sure no human heart goes wrong
That's told "Good-Bye—God bless you!"